

OXFORD OBSERVER.

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BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted at the usual rates.
COMMUNICATIONS for publication, must come postage paid.

VOL. VI.

NORWAY, MAINE, TUESDAY, JUNE 15, 1850.

NO. 51.

THE REFLECTOR.

Every moment of our walking existence, in which we do not love God with all our hearts, we sin; for this constant and perfect love to God, his law requires. Every moment in which we do not love our neighbors as ourselves, we sin; for this also we are commanded to do. Every moment that we do not exercise repentance, we sin; for repentance is one of the first duties required of us. Every moment in which we do not exercise faith in Christ we sin; for the constant exercise of faith the gospel every where requires. When we do not set our affections on things above, we sin; for on these we are required to place them. When we are not constantly influenced by the fear of God, we sin; for we are commanded to be in the fear of the Lord all the day long. When we do not rejoice in God, we sin; for the precept is, rejoice in the Lord always. When we are not properly affected by the contents of God's word, we sin; for want of this feeling indicates hardness of heart, one of the worst of sins. When we do not forgive and love our enemies, we sin; for this Christ requires of us. In a word, whenever our hearts are not in a perfectly holy frame, we are sinning; for God's language is, be ye holy, for I am holy; be perfect, as your father in heaven is perfect. And if we thus sin, when we do not exercise right feelings, much more do we sin, when we exercise those that are wrong. When we are dissatisfied with any part of God's word, or with any part of his providential dispensations; when we feel a disposition to murmur at our situation, at our disappointments and afflictions, at the weather, or the seasons, we sin; for these are the heart-strings of rebellion against God, and they render it impossible for us to say sincerely, Thy will be done. When we hate any one, we sin; for he that hateth his brother, is a murderer. When we feel a revengeful, or unforgiving temper, we sin; for if we forgive not our enemies, God will not forgive us. When we secretly rejoice in the calamities of others, we sin; for he that is glad at calamities, shall not go unpunished; and God is said to be displeased with those, who rejoice when their enemy falls. When we envy such as are above us, we sin; for envyings are mentioned among the sinful works of the flesh. When we covet any thing that is our neighbor's, we sin; for this is expressly forbidden us, by the tenth commandment. When we love the world, we sin; for if any man love the world, the love of the father is not in him. But I forbear to enlarge; for who, that knows any thing of himself, will deny, that the wickedness of his heart is great, and its iniquities numberless?

Payson's Sermons.

THE SUN AND THE GOSPEL.—When you see the sun, you witness the light, and feel the heat. but that is not all.—Let it be remembered there is not a body in nature, there is not a drop of water in a shower, there is not a blossom that adorns the tree in spring, there is not an ear of corn that ripens in harvest, there is not a single particle of animal life, that is not produced or sustained by the luminary of heaven. So it is with the principles of the gospel. So it is with the Sun of righteousness.—The longer I live, the more I am satisfied that there is no moral beauty but what may be traced to the direct and indirect influence of the gospel.

If you look to the fine sentiments of the heathen, you will find that they have been borrowed from the gospel.—The ancient philosophers took many of their great thoughts from the Bible, and mixed and adulterated them to their own notions, to prevent the thefts from being detected.

Dr. Philip.

It is worthy of remark that the art of printing, so important an engine in the political world, is confined to those nations where Christianity is allowed to mingle with and influence the laws.—Whether there be any such necessary connection between this art, and pure religion, we must not attempt to decide. It is clear, however, that this art, of such amazing potency, grew up in connection with Christianity—for the first printed book was the Bible; that it has spread with Christianity; for all missionaries have borne it with them; and that it has been most clearly limited by the bounds of the Christian religion—for neither Turks, nor Persians, nor Hindus, nor Africans, nor any other unchristian nation, have yet been willing to accept the aid of an independent press. Except as they may have been influenced by Christianity.

It is no objection to the doctrines of Christ, that all those who profess it are not saints. It would not be less absurd to object against philosophy, that all who profess it are not philosophers. But

does it follow from this, that philanthropy is not well calculated to make philosophers?

MISCELLANY.

THE TAPESTRIED CHAMBER. OR THE LADY OF THE SACQUE.

The following story was written, for the Keepsake; by Sir Walter Scott, who says he has small claim to the praise or the blame bestowed upon it, since he has related it precisely as it was told to him by the celebrated Miss Seward, with the assurance that she derived her information from the most authentic sources. We never yet heard a Ghost story which came directly from the personages concerned;—this is a sad pity for the lover of the marvelous.—had Sir Walter himself, seen this unholy apparition, it would have been confirmation strong.

PHILADELPHIA GOSPEL.

About the end of the American war, when the officers of Lord Cornwallis' army, which surrendered at York-town, and others, who had been made prisoners during the impolitic and ill fated controversy, were returning to their own country, to relate their adventures, and repose themselves, after their fatigues, there was amongst them a general officer, named Browne. He was an officer of merit, as well as a gentleman of high consideration for family and attainments.

Some business had carried General Browne upon a tour through the western counties, when, in the conclusion of a morning stage, he found himself in the vicinity of a small country town, presenting a scene of uncommon beauty, situated amidst pastures and cornfields, of small extent, bounded and divided by hedgerow timber of great age and size,—with its stately old church, the tower of which bore testimony to the devotion of ages long past.

Upon a gentle eminence, nearly a mile to the southward of the town, were seen, amongst many venerable oaks and tangled thickets, the turrets of a castle, as old as the wars of York and Lancaster, but which seemed to have received important alterations during the age of Elizabeth and her successor. It had not been a place of great size, but whatever accommodation it formerly afforded, was, it must be supposed, still to be obtained within its walls; at least, such was the inference which General Browne drew from observing the smoke arise merrily from several of the ancient wreathed and carved chimney stalks.

The general, delighted with the partial glimpses which he was able to obtain of the castle, through the woods and glades by which this ancient feudal fortress was surrounded, determined to inquire whether it might not deserve a nearer view, and whether it contained family pictures or other objects of curiosity worthy of a stranger's visit; when leaving the vicinity of the park, he rolled through a clean and well paved street and stopped at the door of a well frequented inn.

Before ordering horses to proceed on his journey, General Browne made inquiries concerning the proprietor of the chateau which had so attracted his admiration; and was equally surprised and pleased at hearing in reply a nobleman named, whom we shall call Lord Woodville. How fortunate! Much of Brown's early recollections both at school, and college, had been connected with young Woodville, whom, by a few questions, he now ascertained to be the same with the owner of this fair domain. He had been raised to the peerage by the decease of his father a few months before, and, as the general learned from the landlord, the term of mourning being ended, was now taking possession of his paternal estate, in the jovial season of merry autumn, accompanied by a select party of friends to enjoy the sports of a country famous for game.

This was delightful news to our traveller. Frank Woodville had been Richard Browne's fag at Eton, and his chosen intimate at Christ's Church; their pleasures and their task had been the same; and the honest soldier's heart warmed to find his early friend in possession of so delightful a residence, and of an estate, as the landlord assured with a nod and wink, fully adequate to maintain and add to his dignity. Nothing was more natural than that the traveller should suspend a journey, which there was nothing to render hurried, to pay a visit to an old friend under such agreeable circumstances.

The fresh horses therefore, had only the brief task of conveying the general's travelling carriage to Woodville Castle. A porter admitted them at a modern Gothic lodge, built in that style to correspond with the castle itself, and at the same time rang a bell to give warning of the approach of visitors. Apparently the sound of the bell had suspended the separation of the company, bent on the various amusements of the morning;—for on entering the court of the chateau, several young men were lounging about in their sporting dresses, looking at and criticising the dogs which the keeper

held in readiness to attend to their pastime. As general Browne alighted, the young lord came to the gate of the hall, and for an instant gazed, as at a stranger, upon the countenance of his friend, on which, war, with its fatigues and its wounds, had made a great alteration. But the uncertainty lasted no longer than till the visitor had spoken, and the hearty greeting which followed, was such as can only be exchanged betwixt those who have passed together the merry days of careless boyhood or early youth.

If I could have formed a wish, my dear Browne, said Lord Woodville, it would have been to have you here, of all men, upon this occasion, which my friends are good enough to hold as a sort of holiday. Do not think you have been unwatched during the years you have been absent from us. I have traced you through your dangers, your triumphs, your misfortunes, and was delighted to see, that whether in victory or defeat, the name of my old friend was always distinguished with applause.

The general made a suitable reply, and congratulated his friend on his new dignities, and the possession of a place and domain so beautiful.

Nay, you have seen nothing of it as yet, said Lord Woodville, and I trust you do not mean to leave till you are better acquainted with it. It is true, I confess, that my present house is pretty large, and the old house like other ancient dwellings does not afford so much accommodation as the extent of the outward walls appears to promise. But we can give you a comfortable old fashioned room, and I venture to suppose that your campaigns have taught you to be glad of worse quarters.

The general shrugged up his shoulders, and laughed, I presume, he said, the worst apartment, in your chateau is considerably superior to the old tobacco night, in which I was fain to take up my night's lodging when I was in the Bush, as the Virginians call it, with the light corps. There I lay, like Diogenes himself, so delighted with my covering from the element that I made a vain attempt to have it rolled on to my next quarters; but my commander for the time would give way to no such luxurious provision, and I took farewell of my beloved cask with tears in my eyes.

Well, then since you do not fear your quarters, said Lord Woodville, you will stay with me a week at least. Of guns, dogs, fishingrods, flies, and means of sport by sea and land, we have enough and to spare; you cannot pitch on an amusement but we will find the means of pursuing it. But if you prefer the gun and pointers, I will go with you myself, and see whether you have mended your shooting since you have been amongst the Indians of the back settlement.

The general gladly accepted his friendly host's proposal in all its points.—After a morning of manly exercise, the company met at dinner, where it was the delight of Lord Woodville to conduce to the display of the high properties of his recovered friend, so as to recommend him to his guests, most of whom were persons of distinction. He led General Browne to speak of the scenes he had witnessed; and as every word marked alike the brave officer and the sensible man, who retained possession of his cool judgment under the most imminent danger, the company looked upon the soldier with general respect, as one who had proved himself possessed of an uncommon portion of personal courage; that attribute of all others, of which every body desires to be thought possessed.

The day at Woodville Castle ended as usual in such mansions. The hospitality stopped within the limits of good order; music, in which the young lord was a proficient, succeeded to the circulation of the bottle; cards and billiards, for those who preferred such amusements, were in readiness; but the exercise of the morning required early hours, and not long after eleven o'clock, the guests began to retire to their several apartments.

The young lord himself conducted his friend, General Browne, to the chamber destined for him, which answered the description he had given of it, being comfortable but old fashioned. The bed was of the massy form used in the end of the seventeenth century, and the curtains of faded silk, heavily trimmed with tarnished gold. But then the sheets, pillows, and blankets looked delightful to the campaigner, when he thought of his 'maison, the cask.' There was an air of gloom in the tapestry hangings, which with their worn out graces, contained the walls of the little chamber, and gently undulated as the autumnal breeze found its way through the ancient lattice window, which pattered and whistled as the air gained entrance. toilette, too, with mirror turbaned, after the manner of the beginning of the century, with a coiffure of murrey coloured silk, and

its hundred strange shapen boxes, providing for arrangements which had been obsolete for more than fifty years, had an antique, and in so far, a melancholy aspect. But nothing could blaze more brightly and cheerfully than the two large wax candles; or if aught could rival them, it was the flaming bickering faggots in the chimney, that sent at once their gleam and their warmth through the snug apartment; which notwithstanding the general antiquity of its appearance, was not wanting in the least convenience that modern habits rendered either necessary or desirable.

This is an old fashioned sleeping apartment, general, said the young lord, but I hope you find nothing that makes you envy your old tobacco cask.

I am not particularly respecting my lodgings, replied the general; yet were I to make any choice, I would prefer this chamber by many degrees, to the gay and more modern rooms of your family mansion. Believe me, that when I unite its modern air of comfort with its venerable antiquity, and recollect that it is your lordship's property, I shall feel in better quarters here, than if I were in the best hotel London could afford.

I trust—I have no doubt—that you will find yourself as comfortable as I wish you, my dear general, said the young nobleman; and once more bidding his guest good night, he shook him by the hand, and withdrew.

The general once more looked round him, and internally congratulated himself on his return to peaceful life, the comforts of which were enhanced by the recollection of the hardships and dangers he had lately sustained, undressed himself, and prepared for a luxurious night's rest.

Here, contrary to the custom of this species of tale, we leave the general in possession of his apartment until the next morning.

The company assembled for breakfast at an early hour, but without the appearance of General Browne, who seemed the guest Lord Woodville was particularly desirous of honoring. He more than once expressed surprise at the General's absence, and at length sent a servant to inquire after him.—The man brought back word that General Browne had been walking abroad since an early hour of the morning, in defiance of the weather, which was misty and ungenial. 'It is the custom of a soldier,' said the young nobleman to his friends; 'many of them acquire habitual vigilance, and cannot sleep after their accustomed hour.'—Yet the explanation which Lord Woodville offered to the company seemed hardly satisfactory to his own mind; and it was in a fit of silence and abstraction that he waited the return of the General. It took place an hour after the breakfast bell had rung.—He looked fatigued and feverish. His hair, the arrangement of which was at that time one of the most important occupations of a man's whole day, and marked his fashion as much as the tying of a cravat or the want of one, does at the present time, was disheveled, uncured, void of powder, and dank with dew. His clothes huddled on with a careless negligence, remarkable in a military man; and his looks were haggard and ghastly in a peculiar degree. 'So you have stolen a march upon us this morning, my dear General,' said Lord Woodville; or you did not find your bed so much to your mind as I had hoped. How did you rest last night? Oh excellently well! never better in my life, said General Browne, rapidly, and yet with an obvious air of embarrassment. After hastily swallowing a cup of tea, he signified his intention of immediate departure. 'This is very extraordinary,' answered the young nobleman. You seemed quite disengaged yesterday, and you cannot have had a summons to-day, for our post has not come up from the town, and therefore you cannot have received any letters.

General Browne, without giving any further explanation, muttered something of indispensable business, and insisted on the absolute necessity of his departure in a manner which silenced all opposition on the part of his host, who saw that his resolution was taken, and forbore all further importunity.

At least, however, he said, permit me my dear Browne, since you will, or must, to show you the view from the terrace, which the mist, that is now rising, will soon display.

He threw open a sash window, and stepped down upon the terrace as he spoke. The general followed him mechanically, but seemed little to attend to what his host was saying, as looking across an extended and rich prospect, he pointed out the different objects worthy of observation. Thus they moved on till Lord Woodville had attained his purpose of drawing his guest entirely apart from the rest of the company, when, turning round upon him with an air of great solemnity, he addressed him thus:

Richard Browne, my old and very dear friend, we are now alone. Let me conjure you to answer me upon the word of a friend, and the honor of a soldier. How did you in reality rest during last night?

Most wretchedly indeed, my lord, answered the general, in the same tone of solemnity; so miserably, that I would not run the risk of such a second night, not only for all the lands belonging to this castle, but for all the country which I see from this elevated point of view.

This is most extraordinary, said the young lord, as if speaking to himself; then there must be something in the reports concerning that apartment. Again turning to the general, he said, for God's sake, my dear friend, be candid with me, and let me know the disagreeable particulars which have befallen you under a roof where you should have met nothing save comfort.

The general seemed distressed by this appeal, and paused for a moment before he replied. My dear lord, he at length said, what happened to me last night is of a nature so peculiar and so unpleasant, that I could hardly bring myself to detail it even to your lordship, were it not my wish to gratify any request of yours, I think that sincerity on my part may lead to some explanation about a circumstance equally painful and mysterious. To others, the communication I am about to make, might place me in a light of a weak minded, superstitious fool, who suffered his own imagination to delude and bewilder him; but you have known me in childhood and youth, and will not suspect me of having adopted in manhood, the feelings and frailties from which my early years were free. Here he paused.

Do not doubt my perfect confidence in the truth of your communication, however strange it may be, replied Lord Woodville; I know your firmness of disposition too well, to suspect you could be made the object of imposition, and am aware that your honor and your friendship will equally deter you from exaggerating whatever you may have witnessed.

Well then said the general, I will proceed with my story as well as I can, relying upon your candour; and yet distinctly feeling that I would rather face a battery than recall to my mind the odious recollections of last night.

He paused a second time, and then perceived that Lord Woodville remained silent and in an attitude of attention, he related as follows the history of his night adventures in the Tapestried Chamber.

I undressed and went to bed, so soon as your lordship left me yesterday evening; but the wood in the chimney, which nearly fronted my bed, blazed brightly and cheerfully, and aided by a hundred exciting recollections of my childhood and youth, which had been recalled by the unexpected pleasure of meeting your lordship, prevented me from falling immediately asleep. I ought however, to say that these reflections were all of a pleasant kind; grounded on a sense of having for a time exchanged the labour, fatigues, and dangers of my profession, for the enjoyments of a peaceful life, and the reunion of those friendly and affectionate ties, which I had torn asunder at the rude summons of war.

While such pleasing reflections were stealing over my mind, and gradually lulling me to slumber, I was suddenly aroused by a sound like that of the rustling of a silken gown, and the tapping of a pair of high heeled shoes, as if a woman were walking in the apartment. Ere I could draw the curtain to see what the matter was, the figure of a little woman passed between the bed and the fire. The back of this form was turned to me, and I could observe, from the shoulders and neck, it was that of an old woman, whose dress was an old fashioned gown, which, I think, ladies call sacque: that is, a sort of robe completely loose in the body, but gathered into broad plaits upon the neck and shoulders, which fall down to the ground, and terminate in a species of train.

I thought the intrusion singular enough, but never harbored for a moment the idea that what I saw was any thing more than the mortal form of some old woman about the establishment, who had a fancy to dress like her grandmother, and who, having perhaps been dislodged from her chamber for my accommodation, had forgotten the circumstance, and returned by twelve, to her old haunt.

Under this persuasion I moved myself in bed and coughed a little, to make the intruder sensible of my being in possession of the premises. She turned slowly round, but, gracious heaven! my lord what a countenance did she display to me! There was no longer any question what she was, or any thought of her being a living being. Upon a face which wore the fixed features of a corpse, were imprinted the traces of the vilest and

most hideous passions which had animated her while she lived. The body of some atrocious criminal seemed to have been given up from the grave, and the soul restored from the penal fire, in order to form, for a space, an union with the ancient accomplice of its guilt. I started up in bed, and sat upright, supporting myself on my palms, as I gazed on this horrible spectre. The hag made as it seemed, one single and swift stride to the bed where I lay, and squatted herself down upon it, in precisely the same attitude which I had assumed in the extremity of my horror, advancing her diabolical countenance within half a yard of mine, with a grin which seemed to intimate the malice and the derision of an incarnate fiend.

Here General Browne stopped, and wiped from his brow the cold perspiration with which the recollection of his horrible vision had covered it.

My lord, said he, I am no coward.—I have been in all the mortal dangers incidental to my profession, and I may truly boast, that no man ever saw Richard Browne dishonor the sword he wears—but in these horrible circumstances, under the eyes, and, as it seemed, almost in the grasp of an incarnate evil spirit, all firmness forsook me;—I sank back in a swoon, as very a victim to panic terror as ever was a village girl. How long I lay in this condition I cannot pretend to guess.

But I was roused by the castle clock striking one so loud that it seemed as if it were in the very room. It was some time before I dared open my eyes, lest they should again encounter the horrible spectacle. When, however, I summoned courage to look up, she was no longer visible. My first idea was to pull my bell, wake the servants, and remove to a garret or hayloft, to be insured against a second visitation. Nay, I will confess the truth, that my resolution was altered, not by the shame of exposing myself, but by the fear that, as the bell cord hung by the chimney, I might, in making my way to it, be again crossed by the fiendish old hag, who, I figured to myself, might be still lurking about some corner of the apartment.

I will not pretend to describe what hot and cold fever fits tormented me for the rest of the night, through broken sleep, weary vigils, and that dubious state which forms the neutral ground between them. An hundred terrible objects appeared to haunt me, till day light appeared, when I rose from my bed, ill in health, and humiliated in mind. I was ashamed of myself as a man and a soldier, and still more so, at feeling my own extreme desire to escape from the haunted apartment, which however, conquered all other considerations; so that huddling on my clothes with the most careless haste, I made my escape from your lordship's mansion, to seek in the open air some relief to my nervous system, shaken as it was by this horrible encounter with a visitant, for such I must believe her from the other world. Your lordship has now heard the cause of my indisposition, and of my sudden desire to leave your hospitable castle.—In other places I trust we may often meet; but God protect me from ever spending a second night under that roof!

Strange as the general's tale was, he spoke with such a deed air of conviction, that it cut short all the usual commeteries which are made on such stories.—Lord Woodville never once asked him if he was sure he did not dream of the apparition. On the contrary, he seemed deeply impressed with the truth and reality of what he had heard; and, after a considerable pause, regretted, with much appearance of sincerity, that his early friend should, in his house have suffered so severely.

I am the more sorry for your pain, my dear Browne, he continued, that it is the unhappy, though most unexpected, result of an experiment of my own.—You must know, that for my grandfather's time, at least, the apartment which was assigned to you last night had been shut on account of reports that it was disturbed by supernatural sights and noises. When I came, a few weeks since, into possession of the estate, I thought the accommodation, which the castle afforded for my friends, was not extensive enough to permit the inhabitants of the invisible world to retain possession of a comfortable sleeping apartment. I therefore caused the Tapestry Chamber, as we call it, to be opened and had such new articles of furniture placed in it as became the more modern times. Yet as the opinion that the room was haunted very strongly prevailed among the domestics, and was also known in the neighbourhood and to many of my friends, I feared some prejudice might be entertained by the first occupant of the Tapestry Chamber, which might tend to revive the evil report which it had labored under, and disappoint my purpose of rendering it a useful part of the house. I must confess, my dear Browne, that your opportune arrival yesterday, seemed the most favorable for me to remove the unpleasant rumours which attached to the room, since your courage was indubitable, and your mind free of any pre-occupation on the subject. I could not, therefore,

have chosen a more fitting subject for my experiment.

Upon my life, said general Browne, somewhat hastily, I am infinitely obliged to your lordship—very particularly indebted indeed. I am likely to remember, for some time the consequences of the experiment, as your lordship is pleased to call it.

Nay, now you are unjust my dear friend, said Lord Woodville. You have only to reflect for a single moment, in order to be convinced that I could not augur the possibility of the pain to which you have been so unhappily exposed.—I was yesterday morning a complete sceptic on the subject of supernatural appearances. Nay, I am sure that had I told you what was said about that room, those very reports would have induced you, by your own choice, to select it for accommodation. It was my misfortune, perhaps my error, but really cannot be termed my fault, that you have been afflicted so strangely.

Strangely indeed! said the general, resuming his good temper; and I acknowledge that I have no right to be offended with you for treating me like what I used to think myself—a man of some firmness and courage. But I see my post horses are arrived, and I must not detain your lordship from your amusement.

Nay, my old friend, said Lord Woodville, since you cannot stay with us another day, which, indeed, I can no longer urge, give me at least half an hour more. You used to love pictures, and I have a gallery of portraits, some of them by Vandyke, representing ancestry to whom this property and castle formerly belonged. I think that several of them will strike you as possessing merit.

General Browne accepted the invitation, though somewhat unwillingly; and followed Lord Woodville through several rooms, into a long gallery hung with pictures, which the latter pointed out to his guest, telling the names, and giving some account of the personages whose portraits presented themselves in progression. They were, indeed, of the kind which are usually found in an old family gallery. Here, was a cavalier who had ruined the estate in the royal cause; there, a fine lady who reinstated it by contracting a match with a wealthy round-head. There, hung a gallant who had been in danger for corresponding with the exiled court at St. Germain; here, one who had taken arms for William at the revolution; and there, a third that had thrown his weight alternately into the scale of wig and tory.

While Lord Woodville was cramming these words into his guest's ear, against the stomach of his sense, they gained the middle of the gallery, when he beheld General Browne suddenly start, and assume an attitude of the utmost surprise, not unmixed with fear, as his eyes were caught and suddenly riveted by a portrait of an old lady in sacque, the fashionable dress of the end of the seventeenth century.

There she is! he exclaimed, there she is, in form and features, though inferior in demoniac expression to the accursed hag who visited me last night.

If that be the case, said the nobleman there can remain no longer any doubt of the horrible reality of your apparition.—That is the picture of a wretched ancestress of mine, of whose crimes a black and fearful catalogue is recorded in a family history in my charters chest.—The recital of them would be too horrible; it is enough to say, that in one fatal apartment incest & unnatural murder were committed. I will restore it to the solitude to which my ancestors had consigned it; and never shall any one, so long as I can prevent it, be exposed to a repetition of the supernatural horrors which could shake such courage as yours.

Thus the friends, who had met with such glee, parted in a very different mood; Lord Woodville to command the Tapestry Chamber to be unmanured, and the door built up; and General Browne to seek in some less beautiful country, forgetfulness of the painful night which he had passed in Woodville Castle.

THE MURDER AGAIN.—John C. R. Palmer, the person arrested a few days since at Belfast, in Maine, was brought to town last evening in the custody of Mr. Jones, one of the Boston Constables. Palmer was immediately committed to our gaol.

The whole number now in goal, charged with the murder of Mr. White, either as principals or accessories, is seven, viz: Richard Crowninshield, Jr. George Crowninshield, Daniel Chase, Benjamin Selman, Joseph J. Knapp, Jr. John Francis Knapp, and John C. R. Palmer.

Palmer, like the others, is a young man of good personal appearance, prepossessing manners, and of good education. He was a prisoner two years in the Thomaston State Prison, and had for many years before been the intimate associate of the Crowninshields.

The Knapps are the same young men who a few weeks ago pretended to have been attacked by high-waymen, on the road, near Wenham Pond, an account of which was published in the newspapers. J. J. K. acknowledges that the whole was a fabrication.—*Salem Gaz.*

From the American Mercury.
CHRONICLES OF REFORM.
CHAP. IV.

Now it came to pass in the second year of Andrew the First, that a great stir arose at Shushan, the Palace, amongst the councillors and magicians of the King:

And the noise thereof spread like the noise of many waters, from the province of Maine, even unto the father of rivers, which is towards the going down of the sun.

And the scribes and toad-eaters lifted up their voices with great noise and lamentation, crying aloud like Rachel weeping for her children, and refusing to be comforted, saying—

The men whom the 'greatest and best' of Kings has delighted to honor, are rejected by the great Sanhedrim of the nation, and their names are made a by-word and a reproach amongst the people.

For the King had discovered one Isaac, whose surname was Hill, in the land of New-Hampshire, and had made him keeper of the seals in the King's treasury. And Mordecai, the Jew, was appointed to collect the King's tribute in the city of Gotham, which lieth midway between the country of the Ethiopians and the land of Jonathan.

And when Andrew, the 'hero,' sent word unto the Sanhedrim of the nation to place Isaac and Manassah in the offices whereunto he had appointed them, they looked one at another and said—

Is not this the Isaac who has defamed the household of John, who had been a ruler and a mighty man, and held in honor by all nations whereunto he hath been sent? Hath he not set at naught the power of the 'hero' and uttered blasphemous words against the 'greatest and best' and that he was fitter for a house of powder, than the hero of two wars to rule over this mighty people?

And from whence came Mordecai, the Jew? He hath played all manner of songs upon his jews-harp, and reproached the king with many vile names, and warning the people to beware of his rule for his hand would wield a scourge of scorpions, and his 'punishments' be from the 'second section.'

But now the King hath taken a grievous weight from the pocket of Manassah, even the whole province of Delaware, and put therein the golden keys of the city of Gotham to gather therein the King's tribute from all nations and kindred and tongues under the whole heaven.

And the wise men and councillors took Isaac and Noah and threw them without the railing of the council chamber, where they fell upon the prongs and dung-hooks which the king and magicians had left standing in the midst of the odour of the 'Augean stable.'

And they cried aloud with great pain, and writhed themselves against the filth of the stables, for the prongs and hooks wherewith the king had labored, pierced their bodies with exceeding great pain, and they cried aloud thro' the excess of their torments, inasmuch that they were heard unto the utmost borders of the king's provinces.

And multitudes rejoiced at the 'punishments' of Noah and Isaac, and uttered many bitter reviling against them for their great subserviency to the will of the hero;

But the sycophants and office seekers were sorely dismayed and uttered many lamentations for Isaac and Noah, and reproaches against the wise men and councillors of the nation for denying the will of the king.

But when the king saw how Isaac had been 'punished,' and Manassah driven from his 'reward,' he sent one Amos unto the council to be made scribe in one of the King's offices.

And when he appeared amongst the wise men, to be rewarded according to the will of Andrew, they placed him upon the railing of the chamber (over which Isaac the 'beacon' and Mordecai the Jew had been cast,) with one foot upon the right side, and one upon the left:

Whilst some were for stoning him, others questioned Amos concerning the house of one Henry, wherein he had dwelt in the land of Kentucky: 'Hath he not poured oil and wine into thy wounds when thou wert a stranger and fell amongst thieves? And hast thou not turned upon him and wounded him? and bitten the hand that fed thee? and that without cause?'

And when the 'hero' saw the wrath of the council waxed hot against Amos, he caused a girdle of hemp to be passed round his body, and the king, together with one John, who was chief of the Senate, from the provinces of the South, seized the cord and pulled with all their might, and drew Amos to the side of the House by the footstool of the king—and they gave him surety for the office of scribe as his exceeding great 'reward,' during the life of the hero,
JOTHAM.

LACONIC LETTER.—The following letter was sent from Baltimore by Daniel Webster to the Governor of Massachusetts:

"Our Claim has become a law.
D. W."

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, JUNE 15.

The Cumberland and Oxford Canal was opened on the first inst. On Wednesday evening 2d inst. the Canal-boat COLUMBUS, Thayer, from Otisfield, arrived at Portland, with lumber to Capt. A. Shaw. This is the first boat that has passed the whole line of the Canal.

We have received a specimen number of a new paper with the title of 'Genius of Temperance, Philanthropist and People's Advocate,' which the publishers propose to publish weekly in the city of New-York. It is offered, says the prospectus, 'as a humble organ of a free and reforming people, intent on the extirpation of those public vices which endanger civil liberty.' It appears to be a new edition of the National Philanthropist and Investigator, published in Boston, which it has lately been stated was about to be removed to New-York. It will, we think, be a valuable paper, and one that is calculated to do much good—such a paper certainly ought to be extensively circulated.

We shall in our next paper commence publishing the Speech of Mr. Holmes in the Senate of the United States, April 28, 1830, on his resolution, calling on the President for a list of the officers removed, and the causes of each removal. We would recommend this Speech to the perusal of our readers. It should be read by every man in the Nation, and its truths treasured up in the minds of all.

A Convention of the National Republicans of Kennebec County is to be held at the Court House in Augusta on Wednesday the 11th day of August next, for the purpose of nominating candidates to be supported as Senators for that District and for State and County officers, at the next September election. Also a Convention for the purpose of nominating a suitable person to be supported as a candidate for Representative to the twenty-second Congress, from that District.

On the 2nd inst. whilst engaged in blasting a rock, Mr. Joel Parkhurst of this town had his left hand badly injured by the charge taking fire and going off. This accident should serve as a caution to all when engaged in blasting rocks.

The Jacksonites in York County have called a meeting to be held on the 3 of July at Alfred to nominate candidates for county officers.

Two new papers have been lately established in Virginia to support Henry Clay for the next Presidency. The old dominion is said to be highly disaffected. Mr. Tazewell, a Virginia Senator, it is said, went home in disgust, after voting against many of the President's nominations.

Mr. Smith of S. C. is also very much disaffected. When Wharton Rector was nominated to the Senate for Indian Agent he made the following speech:—

"The other day Mr. President, we had a man sent here who had seduced his wife's sister, and we rejected him unanimsly. We had another sent here afterwards who had been guilty of forgery, and we rejected him too. And now we have one who has been convicted of an attempt to murder. Good God, Mr. President, what man will the President send here next?"

A very proper question: and if we might be allowed to guess, we should say his horse, after the manner of the Roman Emperor, who made his horse a Consul.

What sort of an administration can that be, of which its supporters speak in such terms? Yet "it appears to be in a blaze of glory."—*Portland Ador.*

Not long since, (says the Portland Advertiser) we were reading a Kentucky paper, in which a Jackson editor was boasting how much had been done under this administration for Kentucky in the appropriation made for the Maysville Road. What a disappointment this editor will feel, when he learns its rejection. A spirited correspondent of the U. S. Gazette describes the effect of this rejection—thus—

"One thing is certain—that never did any single act of any President work so great a revolution in the minds of men in so short a time, as this one act of Gen. Jackson. At one fell swoop he seems to have alienated from himself all his northern and his western friends. There never could have been selected a step more propitious to the hopes of the friends of him who is the strenuous and unabating advocate of the system of internal improvement, as well as that of domestic protection, than this which has been made by the President and his councils. The party have broken up in a state of complete disorganization, the effects of which will be visible in the country during the recess, and will be felt here at the next session."

At the commencement of the present session of Congress, so great were the anticipated benefits to result from the "reform" of Gen. Jackson, that Jackson measures were almost in distress as to what disposition they should make of the surplus revenue, after liquidating the national debt. Various were the projects and schemes entertained—but, a few months have served to put them all to rest, and members may retire to their homes, undisturbed by considerations about a surcharged Treasury—for if the President be correct, the bags of the

Treasury will suffer a "collapse" before the expiration of the year. In other words, it will be bankrupt—so wisely and prudently have our money concerns been managed, by Gen. Jackson and his reforming Administration. He intimates, "that ten millions would not make up the excess over the Treasury receipts," during this year—and yet, with this fact before him, he signs a bill appropriating \$500,000, (and which will probably require more than twenty millions to carry it into effect,) for the removal of Indians, and recalls our minister to Russia, that a friend may be accommodated with an outfit and salary, at the expense of the people. What could more plainly manifest the madness and folly of this Administration?

Baltimore Chronicle.

Late and important from Colombia.

FLIGHT OF BOLIVAR.

SAVANNAH, May 22.

To a gentleman, a passenger in the brig America, arrived yesterday from St. Thomas, we are indebted for the following important intelligence from Colombia, received at St. Thomas by the mail boat from Laguaira, two days before the departure of the America.

Boston Centinel.

"A revolution headed by Gen. Urdaneta, the former friend and firm supporter of Gen. Bolivar, took place at Bogota on the 22d of April. The whole country declared itself in favor of Venezuela; Bolivar with General O'Leary, and a few followers, fled with the utmost precipitation towards Carthagena, in order it was presumed to get out of the country. His destination was not known; but his power is completely at an end."

COLOMBIA.

There was a report in Baltimore on Monday, that a number of Spaniards, or persons speaking the Spanish language, arrived from Norfolk in the steam boat Pochahontas. They had been taken from on board a vessel from Carthagena in Hampton Roads, by a steam boat, by which they were conveyed to Norfolk, whence they came to Baltimore. Among them, or among those who were left on board the vessel in Hampton Roads, report stated was the Liberator.

Although we place no reliance on this report, we look upon the speedy departure of Bolivar from Colombia as a natural, a necessary and desirable step.—His power is now, we are confident, entirely overthrown; and we are expecting to learn, by the very first accounts, that he has ceased to sustain even the semblance of authority, and that his party has been entirely dissolved. There do not appear any materials remaining for resistance to the great revolution, which commenced at Caracas on the memorable 26th of November last, and which has proceeded, by the force of opinion alone, from city to city, and province to province, until it has absorbed the whole people. We do not anticipate any blood shed, but we confidently hope that by a perseverance in the course to which the patriots have thus far adhered, they will gain a character for moderation, intelligence and virtue, to which, in our opinion, they have many claims, hitherto not justly appreciated in Europe, nor even in the United States. We believe it will now begin to appear, that Bolivar, by his own ambitious designs and arbitrary and unpatriotic measures, has cast upon his countrymen many of those reproaches, which he would fain charge on their want of talent and virtue; and that results will show that Colombia does not depend on one man. There has been but one Washington—may there never be another Bolivar!

Among the changes which had occurred at Bogota, as will be found in the letter from that city, in our paper of yesterday, referred to above, a new ministry had been appointed, and the liberty of the press had been restored. Of course we may anticipate the pleasure of soon opening an unrestricted intercourse with the patriotic writers of that capital, who have been so long silenced by the Dictator.—[N. Y. Dai. Advr.]

MASSACHUSETTS CLAIM.—That part of the claim, which has been allowed by the law just passed by Congress, amounts to about four hundred and thirty thousand dollars, and the interest due upon it amounts to nearly as much as the principal. One third is to come to Maine, so that this State will receive something like two hundred and sixty thousand dollars. The residue of the claim is referred back by the law to the Treasury Department for further examination and allowance.

The Governor of Massachusetts in a special message to the Legislature of that State on the 4th inst. recommends the appointment of an agent or agents to revise and arrange the accounts if it shall be necessary, and "to urge the principles of allowance in favor of the claim, and to meet and obviate objections, should any be opposed to the admission of the items, or to the sufficiency of the evidence, which is adduced in their support."

The whole claim was about double what has been allowed.—*Daily Courier.*

PORTLAND June 9, 1830.

Uncle Joshua,

Did you ever see two dogs get to quarrelling about one bone? How they will snap and snarl about it, especially if they are hungry. Sometimes one will get it into his mouth and hook it away like smoke, and tother arter him full chisel. And when he overtakes him they'll have another scratch, and drop the bone, and then tother one'll get it, and off he goes like a shot. And sometimes they both get hold together, one at one end and one at 'tother, and then sich a tugging and growling you never see. Well now, when they act so, they are jest like the Portland Argus and Portland Advertiser; two great big growlers, they are all the time quarrelling about their Republikin, to see which shall have it. If the Advertiser, says any thing about his republikin, the Argus snaps at it, and says 'tisnt your republikin, its mine. You no business to be a republikin, you are a Federalist.

And when the Argus says any thing about his republikin, the Advertiser flies up, and says, you no business to be a republikin, you're a Jacksonite. And so they have it up hill and down, bark, bark, and tug, tug, and which'll get the republikin at last I cant tell. Sometimes they get so mad, seems as though they'll tear each other all to pieces, and there's forty thousand folks setting of 'em on and hollering stooboy. Now there wasn't any need of all this quarrel, for each of 'em had a republikin last winter; the Argus had a democratic one, and the Advertiser had a national one, and they got 'em mixed by leaving off the christen names. And I guess it would puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer to tell 'em apart without their names, for their republikins are as much alike as tu peas in a pod.

The advertiser never should say republican alone, but national republikin, and the Argus never should say republikin alone, but democratic republikin. And then it seems as though each one might know his own bone, and knaw it without quarrelling.

I thought, uncle, I'd jest tell you a little about this ere business, because I know you always want to find out all the kinks about politics. Your neffu,

JACK DOWNING.

P. S. I dont hear any thing yet about the convention up there that you promised to make to nominate me for Governor. I think its time it was out for I am afraid Mr. Hutton and Mr. Smith will get the the start of me if I aint under way soon.

J. D.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES.

Extract of a letter from an officer of the Army, dated

"PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, May 6, 1830. "When coming down the Mississippi on the raft of timber, a war party of Sioux, came to me and landed on the raft, but did not offer any violence. They were seventy strong, and well armed; and when they arrived at the Prairie, they were joined by thirty Menomies, and then proceeded down the river in pursuit of the Sacks and Foxes, who lay below. This morning they all returned, and reported that they had killed 10 of the Foxes, and two Squaws. I saw all the scalps, and other trophies which they had taken; such as canoes, tomahawks, knives, guns, war clubs, spears, &c. A paddle was raised by them in the air, on which was strung the hand of a squaw and the scalps. They killed the head Chief of the Fox nation, and took from them all the treaties which the nation had made since 1815. I saw them, and read such as I wished. One Sioux killed, and three wounded, was all the loss of the Northern party. The Winnebagoes have joined with the Sioux and Menomies, and the Potawatomes have joined with the Sacks and Foxes. We shall have a great battle in a day or so."

DAMP CELLARS.—Much complaint some times arises from those whose cellars are damp and mouldy, and the air disagreeable and unhealthy: that the dampness not unfrequently gets dispersed through all lower parts of a house.—A remedy is said to have been found by having a fire place in the cellar, and which is done at a small extra expense when building; by which means, a free and constant circulation of air through the cellar is obtained. The writer has two houses in which there are fire-places in the cellars, and no complaint is made, as stated above, by those who occupy them.—*Mechanic's Magazine.*

LARGE TREES.—The N. E. Farmer states that there is an apple tree on the farm of Mr. C. Tappan, Brookline, which one foot from the ground is 9 feet in circumference; and Mr. E. Hall of Raynham, states that near his dwelling stand two apple trees, one 13 feet 5 inches, at one foot from the ground, and at three, 12 feet 2 inches; the other 12 feet 5 inches, at one foot, and 11 1-2 feet at three. Tradition states their age at 130 years. About the year 1780, 101 bushels of apples, exclusive of wind falls, were gathered from the two. The fruit is of a peculiar sort, in eating in March and April, and keeps till June. The trees are now on the decline, and last year bore 30 or 40 bushels. A yellow

willow, 10 rods from them is 17 feet in circumference, 18 inches from the ground, the branches of which extend over a tract of 5 rods and 4 1-2 feet in diameter.—*Boston Patriot.*

TRANSPARENT WATCH.—A watch has been presented to the Academy of Sciences of Paris, constructed of very peculiar materials, the parts being formed of Rock crystal. It was made by M. Rebellier, and is small in size. The internal works are all visible; the two toothed wheels are of metal, to prevent accidents by the breaking of the spring. All the screws are fixed in crystals, and all the axis turn in rubies. The escape ment is of sapphire, the balance wheel of rock crystal, and its spring of gold.—The regularity of this watch as a time-keeper, is attributed by the maker to the feeble expansion of the rock crystal in the ballance wheel, &c. The execution of the whole shows to what a state of perfection the art of cutting precious stones has been carried in modern times.

[From the Indiana Whig.]

Cure for the bite of a Snake.—As the public in the western country are much interested in knowing whatever may be a good remedy for the poison injected into the human flesh by the bite of a snake, I think it my duty to state a fact within my own knowledge. About the year 1815 or 16, one of my children was bitten by a copper-head, on the inside of both ankles, nearly at the same instant. I immediately procured pulverized charcoal and mixed it with as much hogs' lard as would make it adhere. I then made a plaster of it and applied it to the wounds, renewing the plaster every twenty or thirty minutes, for ten or twelve hours, at the same time giving the child fresh milk to drink.—This remedy had the desired effect, and very little pain was endured after the first application. Not more than five minutes elapsed after the child was bitten until the plaster was applied, and in that short time, so rapid was the advance of the poison, being near a blood vessel, that its tongue was much swollen, and green matter was vomited by the child; but the effect of the antidote was nearly as instantaneous as the poison. Several of my neighbors in the vicinity of Newport, near Blairsville in this county, can attest the above facts.

JAMES McCORMICK.

[Might not the same application be equally beneficial in cases of vegetable poisons, and the sting of bees, wasps, &c. Let those who have occasion try it.]—*Brattleboro' Messenger.*

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—As a gentleman was riding over Newmarket hill, a short time since, his horse stumbled against a substance which at first he considered to be a lump of chalk, but hearing rather a peculiar sound he was induced to look back, when he perceived a large snake with several young ones issuing from it; and, on close inspection, it proved to be a human skull of great antiquity and nearly perfect.—The snakes issued from those holes "which eyes did once inhabit," and no doubt the young ones had been hatched in the skull of one who 'might have kept the world in awe.' The skull lay almost secure from injury under a mound, and to all appearance had been bleaching for years on the spot where it was so extraordinarily found.

Brighton (Eng.) Gazette.

A public dinner has been given in Cincinnati to Gen. Harrison, late U. S. Minister to Colombia, at which many of his former political opponents were present. In the course of the festivities, the General gave the following sentiments. "Thomas P. Moore, our Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Colombia—success to his mission, and honor for his success." "For our country first, for our country last, and for our country ever."

A Washington paper states that on Monday last, the Cherokee delegation presented to Mr. Frelinghuysen, an elegant Wampum Belt, wrought by a female of their nation, as a small token of their gratitude for his exertions in their behalf. This present was accompanied by a letter from one of the chiefs, in which he spoke very feelingly of the obligations of his countrymen to Mr. F. and the distress "to which, by an almost unheard of refinement of legislative cruelty, they are now condemned."

A gentleman called at the house of an honest old lady, for the purpose of collecting a small debt. Not recollecting the amount he promised to send his bill that evening. The old lady, supposing he meant his son William, replied, "Oh la, our Sil never set up with any body yet, but Bill's a clever fellow, and she may build a fire in 'tother room."

SNOW IN EUROPE.—There appears to have been a heavy fall of snow in some parts of England and Ireland and France about the first of April. In Shropshire, Sheffield, and other places, it was one or two feet deep. Two men had perished, and the severity of the weather had a dreadful effect upon the sheep.

Northeastern Boundary.—The editor of the Baltimore American says they have been favored with the perusal of a letter from a highly respectable house at Amsterdam, under date of 5th April, to another in that city, which communicates the following intelligence respecting the referred question of the Boundary Line between the United States and the northern British Provinces:—"The papers and statements respecting the boundary line were delivered on the 1st inst. to the King as arbitrator. The British have a large suite attending this arbitration nearly all those who have been employed and maintained at great expense for several years past have arrived at the Hague. Sir Howard Douglas, Governor of New Brunswick, has also come out, to answer questions it required. Mr. Preble, whose abilities are highly spoken of, will have his hands full to cope with the talent opposed to him on the part of the British. Dr.—Tart, whom you no doubt recollect, and who has been for many years the chief person in this controversy, has also arrived at the Hague. I am afraid the King will find it a difficult task to make a decision; if he could treat the subject in the manner that Solomon did in the case of the two mothers who claimed the same child, it would be well; but when the question "to have or not to have," becomes the barrier between two parties, sympathy and humanity are generally forgotten, or otherwise the choice might be left to the people that inhabit the territory in dispute. The King has the power, I understand, to send out persons of his own selection to investigate the premises; this I hope he will do, as otherwise I much fear that the variety of British and foreign talent arrayed against us will render the result rather doubtful. The King is, however, a worthy man, and if he give a decision, it will be rendered with a perfectly impartial feeling and rest on good grounds."

The Detroit Journal of May 19th, says, that about 2400 emigrants had arrived at that port, since the 1st of April.

BANK NOTE TABLE.

MAINE.	ics' Bank.
Bath Bank, 10 per ct.	Farmers' Exchange,
Wiscasset, Broken.	do.
Fassanquoddy, do.	All others, 1-4 a 3-8
Hallowell & Augusta, do	CONNECTICUT.
Castine, do	New-Haven, 1-4 a 3-8
Kennebec, do	Bridgeport, par,
All others 1-2.	Norwich, par.
NEW-HAMPSHIRE.	THAMES NORWICH, 3-8
All Banks, 1-2 a 3-8	Mechanics' Bank New
MASSACHUSETTS.	Haven, 1-4 a 3-8
Boston Banks, 1-4 a 3-8	Hartford, 1-4 a 3-8
Brighton, do 1-4 a 3-8	Piscataway, 1-4 a 3-8
Nantucket, do 1-4 a 3-8	Middletown, 1-4 a 3-8
Brighton, do 1-2 a 1	Fairfield County, 1-4 a
Pacific, do 1-4 a 3-8	3-8
Mann and Mech. Nant-	Eagle Bank, New-Ha-
ucket, 3-8	ven, uncertain.
Sutton Bank, 5 a 10	All others, 1-4 a 3-8
Farmer's Bank, Bel-	VERMONT.
chertown, 88 00	Burlington, 3-8
RHODE-ISLAND.	St. Albans, 3-8
Farmer's and Mechan-	All others 3-8

SPECIE.	\$15 25 a \$15 37
Doublons,	\$15
Patriot,	\$4 90 a \$4 95
Guineas,	\$4 65 a \$4 70
Sovereigns,	\$3 75 a \$3 80
Napoleons,	

MARRIED.

In this town, Mr. Jefferson Everett to Miss Mercy Frost.
In Waterford, 7th inst. by Rev. Mr. Douglass Mr. CHARLES TRUD, of Lexington, Mass. to Miss REBECCA M. NOURSE, of Waterford.
In Lexington, Mass. 31st ult. by Rev. Dr. Lowell, of Boston, Mr. George P. Elliot of Boston, N. H. to Miss Elizabeth Tidd, of L.
In Portland, Mr. Isaac S. Sanborn to Miss Almira Ryerson.
In Hallowell, Mr. William Ladd to Miss Lucrotin N. Goodale.
In Newbury, Mass. Mr. Silas Titcomb, merchant, of Portland, to Miss Hannah Sawyer.
In Buckfield, by N. Harlow, Esq. Mr. Sylvanus B. Faunce to Miss Irena Harlow.

DIED.

In Paris, on the 1st inst. Mr. Henry Hill, aged about 60.
In South Paris, on Friday morning last Mrs. Hannah, wife of Mr. Daniel Noble, aged 40.
In Portland, Capt. William Webb, aged 55.
In Minot, 23d ult. Mr. Israel Bailey of Hecron, a soldier of the revolution, aged 70.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD.....SS.
PURSUANT to Warrants from Elias Thom as, Esq. Treasurer of the State of Maine, to me directed against the following townships and tracts of unimproved lands situated in the County of Oxford—for the following State tax assessed for the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, viz:
Township No. 2—2d Range, \$7.00
Township No. 3—3d Range, 6.40
Township No. 5—3d Range, 6.90
Township No. 5—2d Range, 8.45
Andover Surplus North, 3.83
I hereby give notice, unless said taxes and all intervening charges are previously paid, so much of said townships and Tracts of unimproved land will be sold at public vendue, at the Court House in Paris, on Monday the twenty-sixth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, as will be necessary to pay the same respectively.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY,
Sheriff of Oxford County.
Dated at Oxford, this 7th day of June, A. D. 1830. 6w 51*

10,000 POUNDS
SCRAP IRON.
CASH
WILL be given, at half a cent per pound, for 10,000 pounds Scrap IRON delivered at this office.

MORE NEW GOODS.

RECEIVED last week by the subscriber cheap Calicoes: Green Satin; Swiss Muslin Colars; Black Lace Veils of the newest fashion from one to five dollars. A new supply of Black Canton Crapes; Ladie's cotton hose at 20 cents; Gentlemen and Ladie's real horseskin Gloves; elegant vest buttons. Also a new supply of Navarino Bonnets a little cheaper than the last lot, with a large lot of Fancy Goods.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

June 14 3w51
Drawn numbers in Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery, Class 7,
; 29-43-49-53-22-17-7-9-36
Class 8,
46-7-30-24-11-44-29-5-21

MANTUA-MAKING AND MILLINERY.

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW
THANKFUL for past favors, respectfully informs her friends and the public that she has removed from her former stand to nearly opposite the Observer office, where she will be happy to wait on all who may favor her with their patronage.

She has received the latest and most approved Fashions for Bonnets, Caps, Ladies' Dresses, &c. &c. and will execute all orders in a faithful manner.

LEGHORN BONNETS altered and dressed in the newest style.
Norway Village, June 1. 49

Carding Machines.

THE subscriber is the authorized Agent for selling WING'S IMPROVED CARDING MACHINES. These Machines are of a very superior quality, and altogether preferable to any other in use. They are less expensive, perform more and better work, will card the finest of wool, are tended and kept in repair easier, and require less power to keep them in operation. A credit will be given when desired, so liberal, that the Machine will earn the money it costs before payment is requested.

ALSO THE

IMPROVED GRISTMILL, which is so constructed as to require but little room, can be tended and kept in repair much easier and cheaper than the common mill, will perform as much work, and as well, with a great deal less power. The cost is comparatively trifling as about one hundred and fifty dollars will cover the expense for one run of Stones and Machinery.

Any information respecting the Carding Machines or Mills, may be obtained of the subscriber, by letter, (if post paid) or otherwise.

ASA BARTON, General Agent.
Norway Village, March 23. 1yeop41

CARDING

AND

CLOTH DRESSING.

JOHN TUCKER would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has now in operation, and in complete order, WARREN P. WING'S IMPROVED CARDING MACHINE, and PICKER, at the Sheep Falls, (so called,) and is under the management of a first rate Workman; and he pledges himself that all Wool entrusted to his care, shall be faithfully Carded. Wool oiled if required. This Machine has been proved superior for carding to any now in use; especially for the carding of Merino Wool. His

FULLING MILL

will also be in good order, and his work done in the best possible manner.
Norway, May 24th, A. D. 1830. 3w 49

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS! ROGERS & CUTLER,

MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND,
HAVE just received a large assortment of DRY GOODS, for Cash or approved Credit, at low prices—

AMONG WHICH ARE
1 Case elegant LEGHORN BONNETS, very cheap;
Cases of low price CALICOES;
Cases of nice, do.
Ribbons, Battistes, Palmarenes, Cambrics, Muslins, Gingham, Shawls, Cravats, Bonnet Cambrics, Vestings, Linens, Lawns, Buttons, Hosiery, and Gloves, &c. &c.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THIN GOODS,

for Men and Boys summer wear—such as Jeans, Drillings, Stripes, &c. &c.
Bales of Factory Goods—Shirtings, Sheetings, Checks, Gingham, Bed Tick, and the first quality of Warp YARN.

—ALSO—
BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND SATINETTES.

Purchasers will find at their Store the best assortment of DRY GOODS in the State.

May 15. 6w 48

HATS, HATS.

THE subscriber offers for sale at his Old Establishment in Norway Village, at Wholesale and Retail, a large assortment of HATS of every fashion and quality, as cheap as can be purchased in Portland for Cash, and warranted as good.

CONSISTING OF
Men's Black NAP T HATS, from \$1.75 to \$5.00. A large assortment of DRAB HATS—Men and Boy's FELT HATS, very cheap—Children's DRAB FELT HATS, and Low Crown Drab Felt Hats.
DANIEL YOUNG.
Norway Village, April 20, 1830. 43 6w

NATIONAL PHILANTHROPIST, AND INVESTIGATOR.

AND GENIUS OF TEMPERANCE. THIS is a weekly paper, published on Wednesdays, in the city of Boston. Its triple name is occasioned by the union of three different publications in one; and expresses the peculiar objects to which it is devoted: the cause of general philanthropy, the investigation of political ethics, and the suppression of intemperance and its kindred vices.

The publication is designed to be strictly secular, in distinction from the religious periodicals of the different sects. It cannot therefore interfere with the religious tenets of any religious denomination. It will endeavor to promote that sound morality which should be cherished by all good citizens. Without entering the arena of party politics, it will endeavor to advocate public justice and political honesty; to promote a knowledge of the fundamental principles of political ethics; to trace the connexion between these principles and the genius of our free institutions; and to promote those virtuous habits, without which, civil liberty cannot long exist among any people. And also, that it may answer all the useful purposes of a newspaper, it contains a weekly summary of the passing intelligence, both foreign and domestic. A condensed abstract of Congressional proceedings. A journal of the legislative proceedings of this State; and an impartial view of political proceedings throughout the country.

TERMS.—\$2 50 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months from the commencement of a year; or three dollars per annum if not paid till after the expiration of that period. To individuals or companies, who take 6 or more copies, (sending the pay free of expense, and without being called on by the Editors or travelling agents) a discount of 15 per cent. will be made.

Persons who authorize the entry of their names on our list, will be considered subscribers until they give intimation of a wish to discontinue.

N. B. Those who wish to avail themselves of the lowest terms will be expected to call, or send the pay, free of expense to us, without waiting to be called upon. Payments in advance are earnestly solicited, as being most economical to subscribers, and essential to the prosperity and continuance of the publication. No new subscriptions received except on advance payments.
Feb. 10, 1830.

ASHES! WANTED.

THE subscriber will continue to take well burnt Dry House ASHES through the season, for which he will pay 14 cents per Bushel, in Goods.
INCREASE ROBINSON.
Norway, June 8, 1830. 50 2m

Navarino Bonnets

FOR Sale by the subscriber of the very latest fashion and good Buff colors for less than usual prices. Also, Leghorn Bonnets, with a great variety of Bonnet Trimmings; Artificial Flowers, &c. Likewise, Bonnet Silks, Battistes, Brown Cambric, Wire, Cords, Threads, &c. &c.
Also—Raw Silk and Valentia Mantles; Worsted Shawls; Worsted and Cotton Hose, uncommonly cheap;—Black and Collored Canton Crapes;—Black Levantines, &c.; Cotton Batting, Wicking, &c. ASA BARTON.
June 7. 3w 50

MASONIC NOTICE.

THE officers and members of Oxford Lodge will, by divine permission and the assistance of the several Lodges of this Masonic District, celebrate the festival of St. John the Baptist on the 21th day of June next in this village. We would respectfully solicit the punctual attendance of our Brethren throughout the District, with their clothing and Jewels.
Brethren of the fraternity are requested to assemble in the Hall of Mr. Ezra F. Beal, at ten o'clock, A. M. An Oration will be delivered in the Universalist Meeting house by the Rev. B. B. Murray at twelve o'clock.
P. B. MURRAY, } Committee
J. W. MILLETT, } of
JONAS SWIFT, } Arrangements.
Norway, June 1, 1830. 3w 49
P. S. Provision is made for ladies at the same place.

LONDON PERIODICALS.

THE subscriber is authorized to receive subscriptions for "THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE," the most valuable Literary paper published in Europe—a specimen of which may be seen at the Oxford Bookstore. He will also receive subscriptions for "The London Quarterly Review," "Edinburgh Review," "New Monthly Review," and "Blackwood's Magazine." Persons in want of books published either in London or Paris, can be supplied by making application to the subscriber, who has on hand a general assortment of Books in the various departments of Literature and Science, with a great variety of Miscellaneous Books, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
ASA BARTON, Agent.
Norway Village, June 1, 1830. 3w 49

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

PUBLISHED twice a month, \$1.25 per annum or sixteen numbers can be had for one dollar, remitted post paid to SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland, Agent for Maine. June 8.

POETRY.

[From the New-York Morning Courier.]

MIDNIGHT.

'Twas in the still and dreamy night,
Scarcely a light echo woke to sound,
And many an orb of silver light,
Was rolling thro' the blue profound;
The air waves lay in calm repose,
The dew drop trembled on the rose,
Fancy her wings of light unfurled;
And sought afar, a brighter world;
Where all is beautiful and fair,
No taint of our dull being there,
No loves that soothe awhile to perish,
No hopes that wring the life they cherish,
But pure and holy odors fall,
From passions deathless coronal.

Moonlight! there is a smile or sigh,
In every ray that cleaves the sky.
The spell of earlier hours to bring,
Or point the heart's imagining;
Then is the lyre of feeling swept;
To many a note that long hath slept,
And darkly is the spirit pour'd,
In every deep, impassion'd chord;
The wither'd wreath, on memory's shrine,
Half blooms beneath the silent tear,
While phantoms, more than half divine,
Lighten the desolation here—
Why come ye then, ye visions bright?
Like the wild meteor of the night,
Flashing above that living tomb,
The bosom's cold sepulchral gloom?
They come—the beautiful and good,
As neath that midnight ray I stood,
All purely exquisitely stealing,
But darkness was in their revealing,
"My charmed wreaths I lightly twine,
For many a heart—but none for thine!"

I saw young love—his fairy bowers,
Circled by many a rosy band,
And ah, the sweet and blushing flowers
Were gaily pluck'd by many a hand,
The perfum'd breezes broke the air,
And merry sunlights lingered there;
I saw them all—from that emblem flower
Of passion in its brightest hour,
To the red lotus wreath that bore
The laughter to the Indian shore,
And many a one of sadder dye,
Yet fit in purity to vie,
And some that crush'd, but flung behind,
And deeper fragrance to the wind;
I saw the lovely and the fair,
Rush on to pluck the flowrets there,
I heard the heart's light revelry,
And felt—there was no flower for me!

Clouds and sunshine mingling met,
But the scene was lovely yet;
And when awhile a shadow hung
Upon the azure of the sky,
That sunlight on its darkness flung
A pure and potent radiance;
It was a high and hallowed light,
Gilding the clouds it could not fade,
And lingering in its beauty bright
For aye upon the deepest shade;
Then came the music of the heart,
The softened tones that bliss can bring,
The wilder note in thrilling start,
As frolic pleasure sweeps the string;
Soft the enchanted measures stole,
In melting murmurs o'er my soul,
Like the deep mingled voices given
To our imagining of Heaven.

I stood in solitude apart—
There was no music for my heart—
I might have breathed as gay a strain,
The thought was wild—the wish was vain—
That music sinking now, now swelling,
Its varied tale of rapture telling,
Soft as the silver bells are ringing,
Forever from the eternal trees
As trembling in the fragrant breeze
By Alla's throne their notes are flinging—
That music burst upon my ear
To every dream of fancy dear,
But not to bring—no not for me
Its ravishing, deep melody.

Oh! there is in the heart a tone
That asks for a congenial string,
Awake that mystic note alone—
It shrinks from its own echoing.
The lonely hour—the pallid beam
That plays upon the crystal stream—
The midnight breeze that whispers by
Each orb that rolls the trackless sky—
Away—away ye sorceries
That deeply lurk in such as these—
To cross the vigils darkly kept—
To wake the dreams that long have slept—
Away—let cold oblivions pall
O'er every youthful vision fall,
And every idol deeply rest
In the cold silence of the breast.

NORNA.

* The Indians say that Cupid was first seen
gliding down the Ganges, on the Nymphæan
Nelumbo.—PENNANT.

From the United States Gazette.
The Man with a Horse upon his Shoulders.

Passing one day, nearly sixteen years
ago, slowly along the street, we became
involuntarily auditors of a very small
part of the conversation of two gentle-
men, who were pursuing an opposite
course.

"It is an evil to be deplored," said
the younger.

"I agree with you," said the other;
"but of all the inconveniences that I
have found in the city, is that of meeting
and attempting to pass a man with a
horse on his shoulders.

We turned short to see whether the
speaker would explain by word of ges-
ture, but the conversation appeared to
have taken a different turn, and there
was nothing in his step to indicate light-
ness. Thinking that a joke had been
intended, we sought of no one an ex-
planation. It happened that the same
gentleman passed us a few days subse-
quent to the time we have noticed a-
bove, and he lifted his hat gravely to the
person with whom we were talking—
He had scarcely passed, before our friend
mentioned him as one—perhaps the only
person in the city, who never allowed
himself in lightness of expression, and
who invariably sought to be understood
exactly as he spoke.

This was indeed a poser—the person
who talked of meeting "a man with a
horse on his shoulders," having the char-
acter of speaking just as he thought!—
From that moment the strange sentence
got possession of our minds. We never
saw a handsome, well formed horse,
without calculating his weight, and then
thinking whether there was any man in
the city who could, either for amuse-

ment or business, carry such a load up-
on his shoulders. The thing appeared
impossible. The animal, however do-
cile, or tractable under a saddle, could
not be expected to consent to any such
violation of the obvious laws of nature
—to be sprawling in mid air; it was
preposterous; and yet, if a horse could
not be carried on a man's shoulders,
what ground was there for the gentle-
man's exclamation? So completely had
the matter got possession of our minds,
that we stopped at stables to see whether
the ostlers, in their familiar inter-
course with horses, ever took one upon
their shoulder. We hastened towards
large crowds, in expectation that the
people had assembled to see "a man with
a horse on his shoulder." We remem-
ber one instance in particular. When
perceiving some hundreds of persons of
both sexes crowding together, we in-
stantly conceived that it must have been
nothing else than "a man with a horse
on his shoulders." We hastened to-
wards the place; but before attaining it,
enquired of a lad who had squeezed out
of the mass, the cause of the assemblage.
A horse had been thrown down. That
was it—it was what we had wished for
—because if a horse had been thrown
down, it was evident that he must have
been up, and how could he have been
up unless up on a man's shoulders?—
We made our way into the midst of the
crowd, and saw the horse stretched up-
on the pavement; but he was tackled
to a dray; and it was an outrage upon
common sense to suppose that the dray
and horse too, had fallen from a man's
shoulders. The idea followed us in
sleep, and our dreams were peopled
with men occupying the side walks, with
large bay horses on their shoulders;—
and sometimes we saw these hippoan-
thropists engaged in mortal combat, fil-
ling the neighborhood with alarm, and
driving sleep from our pillow.

At the circus one night, a small horse
was admitted into the ring, and the
clown in taking his leave, lifted the fore
legs of the little animal upon his own
shoulders, and they walked out together
—*pur nobile fratrum*. That was an ap-
proach to the wonder; but still, the ex-
cessive awkwardness of the whole
movement, exciting laughter in every
part of the circus, where it was nightly
repeated, satisfied us that the hind legs
of the horse upon the man's shoulders,
should not touch ground. We did not
like to ask of those who might be sup-
posed to know the extent of man's
bearing, lest we might ascertain also the
extent of his *forbearing*, whether they
believed a man could be found who
could carry a horse on his shoulders;—
but we put the question in different
forms as to how much a horse would
weigh, and how much a man could sus-
tain on his shoulders.

We remembered the Greek proverb,
"lift the calf and you may lift the ox;"
and we entertained a hope that some-
body had begun with the colt. We
paid twenty-five cents to see the Irish
giant, at the Museum in Market-street,
in the hope that he would show "the
muscles and sinews" enough to sustain a horse
—but in vain; years passed away; and
though the idea still pressed with its
earliest force, we found no solution to
the riddle. During one of the windy
Wednesdays of this month, as we were
passing up Fourth-street, by the Friend's
burying ground, we noticed the side-
walk nearly occupied with a lady's
dress, the owner of which was making
what the sailors would call "small head
way" against a stiff breeze; as we were
following, it was only necessary to slack-
en our pace in order neither to cause
nor receive inconvenience, as crossing
the street was prevented by the rank
and file of market carts along the gutter.
Suddenly the lady stopped. There was
an impediment—but the latitudinal dis-
play of sleeves prevented our discover-
ing it. Just then the wind blew the la-
dy's veil far out, like the streamers of a
ship, hiding the upper part of a man
that was attempting to pass her; there
was a sudden crash, and the whole head
gearing of the lady, bonnet, veil, cad,
ribbons, &c. &c. were stretched over
the shoulders of the black passenger,
bedazzling his honest visage like the
coruscations of the setting sun shooting
up from behind a cloud. "You brute,"
said the offended lady, "you brute, why
do you come upon the side walk with a
saw horse on your shoulders?"

"EUREKA" we shouted, in a tone
far above the female's voice; and turned
back incontinently, to write this account
for the sake of adding two most excel-
lent morals.

When you have anything to say, study
perspicuity; and if you find mystery in
what others have said, wait with pa-
tience—time and observation will clear
it all.

LORENZO DOW is preaching at Wash-
ington City.—This anecdote is related
of him as a well authenticated fact:—
At the close of a religious meeting—he
observed that he was inclined to Matrimo-
ny; if any lady of his congregation
had similar inclinations she was request-
ed to rise. A lady, a little advanced in
life, gave the required intimation. Lo-
renzo visited her—she became his wife,
and shared her fortune with him.

N. F. Gazette.

[From the Harrodsburgh (Ky.) Watentower.]
A CURIOSITY.

A gentleman informed us a few days
since, that a day or two previous, while
in pursuit of wild turkeys in Hart Coun-
ty, Ky. in company with a friend, that
they discovered on the summit of a
knoll or elevation, a large hole, that
would admit a man's body without much
difficulty. Curiosity led them to make
preparations for descending into it; and
after the necessary preparations, and
having obtained lights and other com-
pany they did descend, and at the depth
of about sixty feet, entered a cavity or
room apparently out of solid rock (thro'
which they had passed for many feet),
which appeared to be 16 or 18 feet
square. Our informant was the first
person who entered the subterranean
room, and he said he was not a little
surprised that the first object which met
his eyes was a human skull with the
teeth all in it. Upon further examina-
tion, it was found that the whole place
was filled with human skeletons, of
men, women and children. Except im-
mediately under the small aperture thro'
which they descended, the place was
perfectly dry and the bones in a state of
great preservation. An entire skeleton
of a human body was obtained. They
concluded to examine how deep the
bones laid and penetrated through them
in one place between four and seven
feet, but found them just as plenty as
on the top, but there seemed to rise an
offensive effluvia, as they began to come
to where it was a little damp. There
was no outlet to the room, and a large
snake which they found in there, and
which appeared entirely docile, passed
round the room several times while they
were in it. It is a subject for the specu-
lation of wise men and philosophers,
as those who visited it have no conjecture
as to the cause of this singular
habitation or charnel-house of human
remains.

CANKERWORM IN FRUIT TREES.

It appears by experiments made by
Mr. McGuerrie, that quicksilver effectually
destroys the cankerworm in fruit
trees. In December last, he inserted
quicksilver in a bore made by a spike
gimblet, in nine old apple trees, about
four feet from the ground; by means of
a quill made like a pen at one end, thro'
which he inserted half an ounce into
one tree, and half an ounce into three
others in equal quantities and a quarter
of an ounce into the remaining five.—
he plugged the holes up tight. The
quicksilver disappeared on the rising of
the sap, and left a slimy substance be-
hind. The worms came as usual; and
destroyed the other trees, but these
yielded their common quantities of ap-
ples, about 100 bushels. The boughs
of some of these nine trees interwoven
with branches of the others, had fruit
equally good while the branches of the
other trees so interwoven, appeared as
if *fixed*. The trees with the least quan-
tity were equally protected and preserv-
ed as the one that had half an ounce.

TO PRESERVE CUCUMBER PLANTS
FROM BUGS AND FLIES.—

Break off the stalks of onions which have been set
out in the Spring, and stick down five
or six of them in each hill of cucumbers,
and the bug will immediately leave
them. It would be well after a few days
to renew them, but one application has
frequently been found to be completely
effectual. The common chives, or sives,
will have the same effect with the onion.
If this method fails, catch the bugs
and muzzle them. Fires lighted in a gar-
den in the evening will destroy a great
many insects.

GRAPES.

The quickest method of procuring
grapes, is to graft into the body, near
the ground, or which is preferable, into
the roots of large vines. In the follow-
ing year, if the graft has taken, fruit
will be produced. Thus every farmer
who has wild vines on his grounds may
by procuring cuttings of a hardy foreign
or native kind, and paying a little atten-
tion to the grafting and training be soon
and amply supplied with grapes for mar-
ket or wine making.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE BLOOD.—

It is stated that in a healthy person the
heart makes eighty pulsations in one
minute; and it is supposed that from two
ounces to two ounces and a half of blood
are expelled into the aorta at each pul-
sation; consequently not less than nine
thousand and six hundred ounces are
thrown into this vessel in an hour.—
From these premises it is easy to deter-
mine what quantity of blood is thrown
into the aorta during one day, or any
other period.

At each pulsation this quantity of
blood is said to be propelled eight in-
ches, which is more than fifty three feet
in one minute. The average quantity
of blood in a human body is about thirty
pounds, all of which passes through the
heart in the space of one hour. How
admirable and wonderful is the construc-
tion of man!—*Limerick Star*.

Criticise upon nothing more than your
own actions, and you will soon see rea-
son enough to pardon the weaknesses of
others—

GENERAL DEPOSITE FOR PUBLISHERS—Portland, Maine.

S. COLMAN,

AGENT for Publishers of Books
& Periodical Journals, throughout
the Union, has made a General Deposit
at Portland, Maine, from which place,
quarterly and monthly journals will be
sent to all parts of the State, by mail or
otherwise.

WAVERLEY NOVELS.

Revised by the author, SIR WALTER
SCOTT, beautifully printed in 12mo, with
a Frontispiece to each volume. In or-
der to place these celebrated works
within the reach of every one desirous
of possessing a *perfected* copy, a sub-
scription has been opened at the low
price of *sixty two and a half cents* a vol-
ume, payable on delivery. "This edi-
tion will be enriched with, what its pos-
sessors cannot fail to deem a decoration
of infinitely high value, *numerous notes
and illustrations by the author*."—SPEC-
TATOR.

Orders for Books, also for English
Magazines and Newspapers, supplied with
punctuality.

Portland, March, 1830. 45tf

A LITTLE CHEAPER THAN CHEAP!!!

AT THE CHEAP STORE,
No. 1, Mitchell's Buildings, opposite Casco
Bank,

HAVE been received, an extensive
assortment of Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS,

adapted to the present and approaching
seasons. Among which are—

BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES;
Black and Green LUSTRINGS; Slate
PONGEES; Black and colored Canton
CRAPES; Rawsilk, Brocade and Valen-
taria SHAWLS; White CAMBRICS;
Cambric MUSLINS; Plain and fig-
ured Jacksonett MUSLINS (for Dresses);
Plain and figured Book MUSLINS;
White Pocket and NECKERCHIEFS;
Plaid and Stripe CRAVATS; large as-
sortment of Cotton and Silk FLAG
HANDKERCHIEFS; fancy Silk and
Gauze HDKFS; Green Gauze and
Crapes for Veils; black Lace VEILS,
(very cheap); Bonnet and Cap RIB-
BONS; Beltings, cheap; brown CAM-
BRICS for Bonnets; White Cotton
HOSE, at 1s to 25 cts. GLOVES at 1s
and 25 cts; black Silk Handkerchiefs,
25 cts to 50. Striped JEANS & DRIL-
LINGS for summer wear; Navarino
BONNETS, cheap; Cotton Umbrellas,
cheap; BED TICKINGS, SHEET-
INGS and SHIRTINGS; CALICOES
at 12 1-2 cts and 1s, &c. &c

Purchasers from the country will find
it for their advantage to call at the above
Store. As all Goods will be offered at
prices probably a little lower than can
be found elsewhere, for cash.

WM. D. LITTLE.
Portland, May 18. 47 3m

NEW IMPORTATION OF
HARD WARE.

THOMAS B. BROOKS

HAS just received by the ship Mo-
rea from Liverpool, an assortment
of HARD WARE, suitable for the sea-
son; consisting in part of Door Locks;
Latches; Hinges; Butts; Screws and
wrought Nails; plated and tinned Sad-
dlery; Furniture Trimmings and Me-
chanics' Tools; the most of which are
at much lower prices than usual.

Also for sale, Harness, Skirting,
Chaise Top and patent LEATHER,
constantly supplied from one of the
largest establishments in the U. States.

Cut Nails, Brads and Spikes; Hol-
low Ware; Sheet Lead; Fowling Pic-
ces of all descriptions; Powder, Shot,
Percussion Caps, Gun Locks, Flint,
and Hard Ware in general, on very fa-
vorable terms.

Portland, April 23, 1830. 3w 48

H. G. CARTER,

NO. 9.

Mussey's Row, Middle-St. Portland

DRY GOODS.

SHEETINGS, Shirts, Tickings,
Calicoes, Gingham, Silks of all
kinds, Battistes, Palmyrenes, Barrages,
Fancy Handkerchiefs, Linens, Bleach'd
Cottons, Lawns, Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts,
Ribbons, Laces, Summer stuff Goods;
Merino, Silk, Cashmere, Cotton, and
other SHAWLS; CRAPES; Cape
Shawls, at the lowest prices for CASH.

WANTED,

100 Yards fine all WOOL CLOTH;
Mill'd would be preferred.
100 Yards TOW CLOTH, do. do.
May 24, 1830. 3w 48

China & Glass
WARE.

THE subscriber has just received on con-
signment, a few very elegant patterns of
China and Earthen TEA SETTS. Also,
Glass Lanterns; Lamps; Decanters; Castors;
Dishes; Pitchers; Tumblers; Wines; Salts;
Plates, &c. which he will sell at very low prices.

Also, Brown and Bleached Sheetings and
Shirts; Gingham; Cotton Yarn of a su-
perior quality, from No. 7 to 13, with a large
lot of FANCY GOODS.

ASA BARTON, AGENT.
June 1st 3w 49

New Arrivals.

C. J. STONE,

CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS,
PORTLAND.

HAS just received from the New-York
Auctions a large assortment of SEASO-
NABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifice,
and will be sold lower than ever previously of-
fered—among which are—

LADIE'S Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix't
Cloths from 8/3 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan,
Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts
to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green
FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians,
assorted Colors 25 cts to 2/6 per yard;
5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts;
6 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to
2s cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids,
12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French
and German Gingham; 50 doz. Cotton
and Silk Flag Hdks 12 1-2 to 2/3; 2200
yds Bobbinett and Mecklin Laces 2 cts
to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples
and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Canton
Crapes \$2,75 to \$6; Blk & White
Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4/4
Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleach-
ed Shirts and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts;
Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and
other cols Bombazetts 15 cts to 1s; Sat-
inetts; Cassimeres; blk & slate Worst-
ed Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and
Ladie's Silk, Beaver, Hosiery & Kid
Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts;
Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons;
Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins;
Linen; Long Lawns; White, Blk and
Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and
col'd Cambrics; Plain and fig'd Book,
Jacket, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—
with many other articles too numerous
to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given
to country Dealers. Nov. 3. 19

RUFUS F. BEAL,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.



WOULD respectfully inform his friends
and the public that he has opened a
Shop (up stairs) in the building recently erect-
ed by Ezra F. Beal, in Norway-village, where
he intends to carry on the SHOE MAKING
BUSINESS. Ladies' Morocco, Kid and Last-
ing, Walking and Dress Shoes, made in the
best style, at as cheap a rate as can be done else-
where. Also, Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes
made in a style which cannot fail to suit.

Boots and Shoes repaired in a faithful
manner at short notice.

R. F. B. hopes, by faithfulness, punctual-
ity, and attention to his business, that he shall
merit a share of the public patronage.
Norway-village, May 4, 1830.

The following STANDARD MEDICINES
have ever proved a safe, economical and effica-
cious cure for some of the most dangerous dis-
eases:—

DUMFRIES' REMEDY FOR THE
PILES!

THE proprietor begs leave to recom-
mend (which he does with the full-
est confidence) one of the most valu-
able remedies known for this troublesome
and painful complaint. Without going
into detail, he deems it enough to say,
he has in his possession the most un-
doubted testimonials that it has more
completely answered the purpose for
which it is intended, than any other popu-
lar medicine.

This remedy is perfectly innocent in its
application, to all conditions, ages and
sexes. Full directions, description of
the complaint, &c. accompany each pack-
et, which consists of two boxes, Oint-
ment and Electuary. Price \$1 for the
whole, or 50 cents if but one of the ar-
ticles is wanted.

TO THOSE AFFLICTED WITH
CORNS.

THE celebrated ALBION CORN
PLASTER affords instant relief,
and at the same time dissolves and draws
the Corn out by the roots, without the
least pain.

CERTIFICATE.—"To those afflicted
with Corns on their feet, I do certify,
that I have used the Albion Corn Plas-
ter, with complete success. Before I
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I make this public for the benefit of those
afflicted with that painful complaint.
WM. SHAW.

Flushing, L. I. Feb. 28."

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mediate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER,
and sold wholesale by him at his countingroom
over No. 97, (formerly called 70), Court-street,
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Boston, and retailed by his special appointment
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